The Stars and Stripes we feel towards an unconvertible drunkard folling in a gutter. For Austria is not innocent. She did try to back down when she saw that her

The Stars and Stripes

The official publication of the American Expeditionary Forces; authorized by the Commander-in-Chief, A.E.F.

Published every Friday by and for the men of the A.E.F., all profits to accrue to subscribers' company funds.

Entered as second class matter at United States Army Post Ofice No. 702, Paris, France. Editorial: Guy T. Vizkniskki, Capt., Inf., N.A. (Editor and General Manager): Grantland Rice, 1st Lieut., F.A., N.G.; Alexander Woollcott, Sgt., M.D.N.A.; Seth T. Bailey, Sgt., Inf., N.A. (Editor and General Manager): Grantland Rice, 1st Lieut., F.A., N.G.; Alexander Woollcott, Sgt., M.D.N.A.; Seth T. Bailey, Sgt., Inf., U.S.R.; H.W. Ross, Pvt., Engrs., Ry.; C. Le Roy Baldridge, Fvt., Inf., U.S.R.; William K. Michael, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; William K. Michael, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; Milton J. Ayers, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; Milton J. Ayers, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; Milton J. Ayers, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; Adolph Ochs, 2nd Lieut., Cav., U.S.R.

Staff Circulation Representative for Great Britain: Wm. C. Cartinhour, 2nd Lieut., A.G., U.S.R. Circulation Representative for Great Britain: Wm. C. Cartinhour, 2nd Lieut., A.G., U.S.R. Staff Circulation Representative for Great Britain: Wm. C. Cartinhour, 2nd Lieut., A.G., General Advertising Director for the United States and Canada: A. W. Erickson, 381 Fourth Avenue. New York City.

General Advertising Agents for Great Britain: The Dorland Agency Ltd., 16 Regent Street, London, S.W.1.

Fifty centimes a copy. Subscription price to coldiers. 8 francs for six months, to civilians, 10 francs for six months,

THE STARS AND STRIPES, G 2, A.E.F., 1 All the des Italiens, Paris, France. Telephone, The Gutenberg 12.95.

The stars and stripes, G2, A.E.F., 1
Rue des Italiens, Paris, France. Telephone, Gutenberg 12.95.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1918.

The net paid circulation of THE STARS AND STRIPES for the issue of August 16, 1918, was 183,539, an increase of L3.329 over the previous week.

THE FIRST ARMY

The First Army, A.E.F. has been formed. In other words, a great American combat force is in the field as an organized, utilifed operating mass.

What that means to those of our friends who have watched the detailed process of constructing the A.E.F. into a fighting organization with ample bases of supply sand ample supplies in them to the start the Yank and have also proved and the supply sand ample supplies in the fields as fighting organization with ample bases of supply sand ample supplies in them to the supply sand ample supplies in the fields and backly or Private Scott, it reminds all its leastly overland them to time the mass to those of supply sand ample supplies in them to the supply sand ample supplies in the fields and backly or Private Scott, it reminds all its leastly or private Scott, it reminds all its leastly overland them to time the mass to these of supply sand ample supplies in them to the supplies and map to supplies in the fields and his brothers of the Allied Armies are of supply—and ample supplies in them—and well guarded lines of communication that stretch across three thousand index of sea, all of us can, in some measure, realize, for it fills these, our and won—by men. friends with that same spirit of instifi-

for reaching a decision this year was warm a private, based, as everybody in Germany knew on the necessity for delivering the knock-precious on the necessity for delivering the knock-out blow, by sheer weight of numbers, before the new Allied blood, represented: The desirable drawers changed hands as it happened, by American troops could be infused into her enemy's ranks. Germany tried to reach that decision. She tried it before American units had the course and coherent enough to

She tried if before American units had become strong and coherent cound to be effective in the field. She tried it again. She tried it indirectly against Italy through the medium of Austrian troops. She tried it yet again in the west, this time being opposed by American troops in numbers sufficient to count.

Then the huge salient she had creeted on the Warne was neighed and collarse the four years to make the German troops in the last four years to make the German

troops. She tried it yet again in the west, this time being opposed by American troeps in numbers sufficient to count. Then the huge salient she had creeted on the Marne was pricked and collapsed like a bubble. Then French and British dented in the other great bulge that hing over Paris. Men and gaus in vast quantities fell into Allied hands. But it was not only men and gaus in vast priceless trump earl of war, the initiative. The creation of the First Army, the means two things. It means that America has become a force to be counted upon, to be reckuned with. And as a natural corollary, it means that Germany, foiled in five months of bitter fighting, with only three good fighting months left her before a winter sets in that will be grievous to her people, has not only not won the decision, but is no nearer to it than she was she force.

SPANKING THE CROWN PRINCE

Applying the Slipper of Civilization, the Allies have done their hest four years to make the Grown Prince a fairly decent by hy spanking him at every opportunity. They first had him across their knee at the opening Battle of the Marne and administered one of the soundest spankings of all time. Later on, at Verdun, the Slipper of Civilization descended again with telling physical effect. In his last Marne drive, the Allies again let the shipper play a basy fattoo for the good of the world. In spite of all this personal and extensive chastiscenent, the Crown Prince is one of those bad boys beyond reform. The Allies have done their hest to make him fit to live with. But he is apparently beyond all reformation.

There seems to be nothing left to do except lift him gently by the seculf of his thin neck and drop him in his cell. There, bade of the igan leave he are fixed to count.

before.

Germany is not beaten, but never has she come so close to admitting in the words of her own mouth, that her defeat was not only possible but, unless 1918 could bring a decision, virtually certain, was him up to partake of his frugal could bring a decision.

THE MIDDLEMEN

meal.

Hereafter every article which the American Red Cross gives to members of the A.E.F., will bear the following scal: "Gift of the American people through the American Red Cross to those in

Red Cross thereby states that it is

only the middleman, the agent of the same study to describe the condition of the middleman and the same of war and especially treach warfare, but wat and the servant of the enlisted man.

So, too, are all those other societies—

Y.M.C.A., K. of C. Salvation Army, any and all of them—which for want of a letter to an English of them—which for want of a letter to good of themselves. Of

and all of them-which for want of a treners never hear good of themselves. Of better title we group together and call course, we have the friend's permission to relief organizations. (If someone can distent and to reproduce one of the finest think of a better title, those societies and this newspaper would be greatly obliged.)

So, too, when it comes to that, are all the commissioned officers of the United the commissioned officers of the united that, but this states Army-the agents of the people, the servants of the culisted man.

AUSTRIA

What is going on in Austria? The Allied High Command undoubted-

The Allied High Command und anbtedly knows, so far as anybody can be said to know, for it is doubtful if Austria herself knows exactly whither she is drifting, or when and how she will get there.

There has been an Austrian "crisis" for months. It has been reflected in cabinet changes that have followed each other, smash upon smash, until even the young emperor must be hard put to it to remember who his prime minister is.

It is reflected in anti-German uprisings in Bohemia, bread riots in populous cities, daring words spoken in high places as well as on the street corners of Vienna.

Rarely has history shown such a scene

Rarely has history shown such a scene of inward turmoil and conflict, of a nation at war within itself, considerably at outs of inward turmoil and conflict, of a nation at war within itself, considerably, at outs with its ally, and very much at outs with lost of German Southwest Africa, or the capther rest of the world. If it did not deserve turn of Grandisca by the Italians, or the w swith an emotion akin to the pity which I things occurred around three years ago.

The Army's Poet's

PEACE

They cry for peace who never saw the red. Warm, flowing blood our soldiers bled. Whose flabby limbs have yet to feel. The tearing thrust of pagan steel— They cry for peace.

They cry for peace whose eyes shall never scan
The tortured remnants of a wounded man,
Whose sluggish minds can nover know
The covering thing that dealt the blowThey cry for peace.

They cry for peace who have not seen the Curse.
The Burning Cross, the Child, the Church, the Nurse!
Their bodies have not borne the yoke, And yet, of all who live, they spoke—
And cried for peace!

They cried for peace, while here our soldiers

stand
Upon the sacred soil of France, beloved land,
And thunder, while they light and ful,
"Yanks! Give them Hell," till comes our
call Of Victory-and Peace! H. T. S.

AN AVIATOR'S PRAYER

I leave the earth and take to wing, And sour aloft in spiral flight: The while I hear the angels sing, And see afar celestial light.

For Thee, O God, I mount on high, by aid of swift propeller blade. Guide Thou my course until I die, Embarked on this supreme crusade. Chaplain Thomas F. Coakley.

There's many a weary heart tonight.
There's many a lonesome soil.
There's many a lonesome soil.
There's many a pad who longs for his gal
While playing the soldier role.
There's many a servee flag flying.
There's many a vacant chair.
There's many a mother who prays for the other
As he mixes it my "Over There."

THE BATTLE OF THE OURCQ

The bone of contention was the last

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE

BEATING HISTORY TO IT

The Declaration of Independence was signed on July 4, 1776.

The German armies began the invasion of Belgium on August 2, 1914. The Lusitania was torpedoed on May 7,

The United States declared war on Germany on April 6, 1917.
These dates are given not because they may have any special connection one with the other, not as a lesson in history, not to

settle a bet between A and B.
They are given for the benefit of anyone wearing more than two service chevrons.
They are given for the very special and particular benefit of a member of the A.E.F. who was seen the other day wear-

settle a bet between A and B.

precious pair of clean drawers. Who should have them?

KEEP SMILING

friends with that same spirit of justificable pride which it instills in us.

But what does it mean to Germany?

Not mind, simply because we are Americans, but in the abstract, because we represent so much new Affied blood.

The German Government promised the German people that the decision would be reached in 1918. The reason would be reached in 1918. The reason for reaching a decision this year was

THE FLIES OF FRANCE

We tried 'em out on sulphur, but they seemed to like the smoke. And they buzzed around and brought back millions more:

millions more: We mixed 'em up some sugar and formalde-hyde an lah. But they fattened up--marked "Lunch Room" on our door.

some Red Cross netting, didn't have t

pas a cent.
And tacked it over every hole and crack;
Even pulled apart the threads and let the rest
come sailing through
We're still looking for the hole to chase then
back.

stick around, In your stable, billet, kitchen, office, moss; They know no union hours -if you think they'll let you sleep, You're sort of S.O.T.,-you miss your guess.

When you crawl into your bunk and pull your

blankets round your head.
And soy your "Now I lay me down to sleep."
You think you feel a coatic walkin' post along
your spline.
It's a sly that just came in to take a peep.

They make dugoits in your sugar, perish nobly in your meat.
Every med you drink your cafe a la mouche.
When you open up the fam pot, they come
louzzing tout de suite.
And you wish you had an anti-fly cartonche

Some day when we go sailing home—way off in the bye and bye.
Where war is just a something to forget, We'll all remember France for here ever-present dy—

"Doggone the luck, they're pestering me yet! Alister B. Alexander, 2nd Lt.

LINES ON HEARING A SONG

Beloved, in the midst of battle, With bombling planes my bead above, Often I think of something that'll Delight thee, love.

Up at the front, near Hunnish helidom, Often I dream of thee. I find.
No matter where I am, thou'rt seldom
Out of my mind.

A dozen times, perhaps, per diem, Thy vision fleeds me with its light. For instance, at the dear old Y.M. C.A. last night.

A woman sing, . . . It was the song tha Thou sungst the night 1 left thee. Oh My love, how long, alast how long that Has been ago!

And all my thoughts began returning To days over ever 1 set sail. It was a song, I think, concerning The nightingate.

And as she sang I saw thy vision Here at the grim and grisly front. And-may I speak with some-precision? May I be blunt?

She sang . . . and thou were not forgotten, Though absence has been overlong. She sang . . . and then I knew how rotten Thou sangst that song. Franklin P. Adams, Capt., N.A.

MY PAL

MY PAL
We were pals away back home, and when the
first call came.
We chucked our jobs together just to get into
the game.
We was my bunkie; back at camp.
We many a weary all-day tramp.
We planned the day when we would strike a
claim.

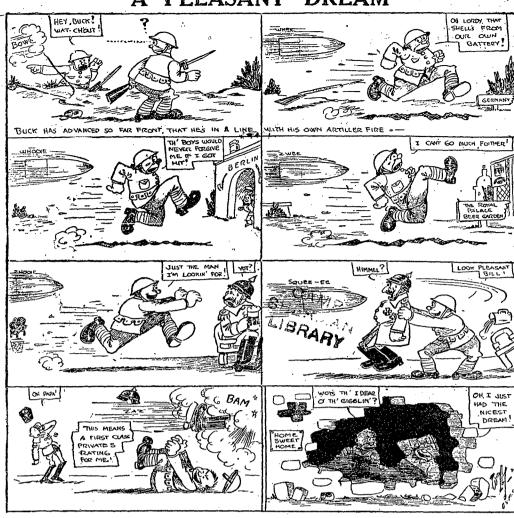
It was great to fight beside him; with a terri-fying yell,
As the shrapnel fell like rain, he'd shout, "Now, give 'em hell'
Steady there of kid, let's go.
That's the way, stick to li, ho."
But a sniper picked him off one day—he fell.

He's still my pal; as I fight on. I know that he by, r does he urge me on; again I hear his

is by.
And ever does he urge me on; again I hear
cry,
"Go at 'em. Bud. now give 'em hell!"
Once more the old familiar yell—
My pal is watching, guiding, from his place
high.

Pvt. Frank Eisenberg, Tel. Bn

PLEASANT DREAM



ITALY AMONG US

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

As a newspaner worker temporarily engaged in another occumation, let me express my appreciation, both from a technical and particule standpoint, of the paper you are puting out. Particularly, let me express my approval in regard to your decision to limit, or eliminale, rather, the sport page, I think the papers hack home would do well to follow your example. The papers hack home would do well to follow your example. The papers hack home would do well to follow your cannot have present the papers hack home would do well to follow your cannot have present to have forgotien the papers hack home would do well to follow your cannot have present to have forgotien to the papers hack home would do well to follow your cannot have present to have forgotien the papers hack home would do well to follow your cannot have present to have a sessed the morning of July 15. But my company did.

Let me say, Mr. Editor, that some of the bravest and hest soldiers in this Army of ours today are the sons of Italy. They have been Wops and bagoes to us for years in the United States, but they should be respected brinks and the papers hack home would revenue themselves just the prevention of the form in my company, and a particular to the prevention of the manufacture of them in my company, and the particular they all were volunteers. My heart shists when I think I will never see many of them again, but they shall ever live in my monory, one, my platom sergent, was the personilication of faithfulness and williamens. For five tength and the prevention of the same of the prevention of the same of the prevention of the manufacture of them in my company, and they all were volunteers. My heart shists when I think I will never see many of them again, but they shall ever live in my monory. One, my platom sergent, was the personilication of faithfulness and williamens. For five tends of the faithful the prevention of the manufacture of the faithful the prevention of the same of the prevention of the manuf

you may be sure it is appreciated by all of us on this side.

It will interest you to know the Kind of reports about the A.E.F. which the Y.M.C.A. is circulating over here. In a recent tour of the country Dr. John R. Mort and Mr. George W. Perkins addressed great meetings, attended by the most influential men of the country, guitered at Chicago, San Francisco. Los Anceles, San Antonio, Affanta, Boston and New York. I quote the following paragraphs from Dr. Mott's speech, delivered at these meetings:

Right here let me say that I resent many insimuations and charges which I have seen and heard with reference to our American Army. I know that Army, I have seen thousands of its mernhers overseus, and I wish to say that there has been no army like this American Army.

WHY WE SAY "BOCHE"

the country 19r. John R. Mort and Mr. George
W. Perkins addressed growth meetings, all the word leading and the special problems. It is the country of the c